

Buried Alive

Scott Matthew

I've made a hole
I put you in
And for a time
It looked like I'd win
But that holes a home
There's no change in time
And I'm the tomb
As when you were mine

And now what we've made
Will Fray and fade
But I'll always
Hear it cry
Let it decay away
With the pain and the pride
It will still
Eat me inside
And I've buried what has died
Alive

You better mark my words
'cause your prayers Won't work
And it's never smart to vow
Death do us part
Now that holes your home
There's no change in tide
And I'm the tomb
It's as if you're still mine

And now what we've made
Will Fray and fade
But I'll always
Hear it cry
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